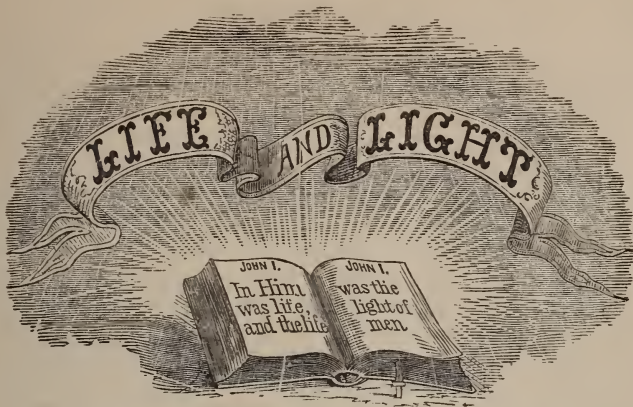




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FOR WOMAN.

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INDIA.

WOMAN'S WORK IN THE MADURA MISSION.

BOARDING-SCHOOLS.

[From the Annual Report of the Mission.]

THERE are at present five boys' and four girls' boarding-schools, and one for both boys and girls. Those at Battalagundu are for the stations of Periakulum and Pulani, as well as Battalagundu. As a rule, no pupils are taken into the boys' schools without having passed the government second-standard examinations. This rule is more flexible in regard to girls' schools, except the Madura Boarding-School, which is an advanced institution, taking pupils to the middle school examination.

. . . Miss Chandler mentions items of interest in regard to the girls' boarding-school at Battalagundu. "With few exceptions the pupils have shown diligence in their studies, and as a result passed a most satisfactory examination at the end of the year. The teachers' staff has been well filled by the head-master and two graduates of the Madura Girls' Boarding-School. As the principal building was too crowded for comfort, a small thatched building has been put up outside the inclosure, to accommodate ten or twelve of the youngest pupils. We put one of our oldest girls in charge of the cooking department, promising her slight wages if she did well. This has proved an excellent arrangement,

and we are thus enabled to reap from her faithfulness what has been sown in the years past. At the communion in October three girls were admitted to the church on profession of faith. Six others who had also shown a desire to be received were formed into an inquirers' class, and met with me weekly for the study of the Bible on subjects relating to their souls' salvation. At the last communion four more were admitted to the church. A class of three girls goes from us to the Madura Girls' Normal School."

Of the Madura Girls' Boarding-School, Mrs. Jones reports:—

In some respects it has been a year of trials and changes. Miss Rendall left at the beginning of the year, and since then no one has been able to devote as much time and attention to the school as we felt it needed. In May, Mr. Thomas Rowland, the efficient and beloved head-master, died, after a long and painful illness, and it was some time before his place could be filled. Miss Swift has been now for some months studying the language, and will ere long be able to take charge of the school.

The year closed with the government examination, which showed the classes in good order and training. There have been seventy-three pupils connected with the school this year. One, a day scholar, a little Hindu girl, died recently of cholera. Eleven of the older girls have united with the churches in the city, and others leave with the desire of uniting with the churches in their own stations. We expect to establish a normal department in the school the coming year, in order to prepare our girls more efficiently for teachers. This special course will begin with the fifth standard, and extend through the middle school. We look upon the work of the school as very important in its influence upon our educated Christian women, and hope the changes in prospect will add in every way to its usefulness.

HINDU GIRLS' SCHOOLS.

There are at the close of the year twelve Hindu girls' schools, with a total of five hundred and eighteen girls in attendance. Mr. Tracy mentions as a pleasant feature of the school at Tirumangalam, the readiness of the girls to attend regularly the Sabbath services. He reports, also, that, through the kindness of friends in America, a convenient and substantial building has been erected this year. That the children enjoy their school, and derive benefit as well as pleasure from being in it, we have many evidences. In times of sickness the Bible-woman is welcomed to their homes, and Bible-reading and prayer are not forbidden. Although there has been no resident missionary at Pulani, the Hindu girls' school has not only been kept up, but has done re-

markably well. There has been an increasing amount of Bible instruction in the school at Dindigul. Dr. Chester adds, that there is no doubt that those who have studied in this school make better wives and mothers.

Mrs. Capron writes of the Hindu Girls' School in Madura City as follows:—

I have charge of four of these schools, with three masters and nine mistresses. The whole number in attendance during the year has been four hundred and twenty-two, and our number at present is two hundred and sixty-one girls. . . . The constant removals are a hindrance to substantial progress. In the North School an interesting little talk had been given on the words, "His name shall be called the Everlasting Father." A few weeks afterward a little girl who had seemed to be impressed with the words, died of small-pox. During her sickness she found pleasure in saying over those words. There have been two deaths among those connected with the South Gate School. One of the girls had passed the fourth standard, and had been prevailed upon to join the girls' boarding-school as a day-scholar. She had for a long time shown the effects of the truth by her changed conduct. She and her mother have, in the face of much opposition, long expressed their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. The other case was that of a little girl in the second standard. When I went to see her, I asked what the blessed Saviour said to dear little girls like herself. Though burning hot with fever she promptly replied: "He says, 'I am the bright and morning star. They that seek me early shall find me.'" The next day she begged her grandmother to take her to school, that she might see the teacher once more. We have much comfort in remembering how her heart seemed to open to all holy influences.

VILLAGE SCHOOLS.

Outside the larger towns the village schools are usually small and irregular. The fact that the children of the Christians have to work during the busy season, often breaks up a school for months at a time. In the larger towns anglo-vernacular schools are kept up more easily, the pupils consisting of high-caste Hindu children. While the majority have more or less Christian pupils in attendance, there are quite a number who do not have a single Christian pupil. The Bible, however, is taught in all the schools. Mr. Chandler speaks of the examination in Bible of a village school where there is not a Christian pupil, as very creditable. He mentions, also, another heathen school where the boys hold a meeting by themselves to study the Bible, and who always begin their meeting with prayer. Pastor Seymour speaks of a similar in-

stance. Owing to the new and increased fees called for by the Government for schools which have fifth-standard pupils, some schools have decreased in size by the discontinuance of the fifth-standard classes.

A native pastor writes:—

I have eight Christian schools in my village. I visited one of them on a Sunday, when the teacher was away. I found, to my surprise, all the boys and girls assembled, and asked them why they had come together on Sunday. They said they had been having a prayer-meeting. When asked how they conducted it, they said one of them read the forty-sixth Psalm, and then they all prayed. When I asked them for what they prayed, they said they asked God to bless their teacher and pastor, and to move the hearts of their parents to give up their idols, and become Christians, and that they might build a large church for the worship of the true God. The parents of these children are heathen, and the boy who conducted the meeting is the son of the head man of the village.

TURKEY.

LETTER FROM MISS WEST.

AINTAB, TURKEY, Dec. 27, 1884.

MY DEAR FRIENDS IN AMERICA: It is with a joyful heart that I write you at last of my safe arrival at Aintab. This first week in my new home has been full of varied experiences, but all have caused me to give a hearty response to the *Khosh gel den* (welcome) that I hear everywhere. As I look at the bright, interesting faces of the girls assembled in the schoolroom, and think of the influence they will exert in their homes here and in adjoining towns, my heart rejoices in the new field of labor to which the Lord has called me.

Eleven weeks ago to-day I was sitting on the stern of the Ceph-
 alonia, watching the lights along the western horizon that marked the place where I had had such an affectionate farewell. Many thousand miles intervene now, but God has heard the prayers following our missionary party. The journey has been a very pleasant one; it seems as if the sunshine had followed us all the way from America. The voyage was considered an unusually fine one. From Liverpool our route was a most interesting panorama,—the cultivated lands of England; Holland, with its dikes and wind-mills; the picturesque scenery of the Rhine; and Vienna, with its

broad streets, handsome buildings, and beautiful gardens. In order to escape the quarantine we should have met had we gone down the Danube, all our party took the five days' carriage ride across the Balkan Mountains, from Nissa to Philippopolis (thus accompanying the Marsh family all the way to their home), and thence on to Constantinople by rail.

At Samokov we spent the Sabbath. It was a privilege to meet the missionaries there, especially Miss Graves, with whom I talked as with an adopted sister, for our interests in the Essex South Branch are one. The older girls of the school speak English very readily, and I was asked to take their Sunday-school class. I believe I never enjoyed teaching God's Word more. The church is small, but was well filled, the preaching services being conducted by one of the native preachers. Though the language was strange to me, yet it was beautiful to think that the language of our hearts was the same, as I joined with those native people in worshipping the one Lord and Saviour. Does it pay to preach his gospel in foreign lands? Oh, I wish the thoughtless and doubtful ones at home could have felt the influence of that meeting, and seen how the Lord had blessed his work in Samokov!

A hearty welcome was awaiting us at Philippopolis. Miss Stone met us with a face full of the same enthusiasm which brightened it as we listened to her words in America. Here we left Mr. Marsh's family, which had formed such a pleasant part of our party, and in two days were in Constantinople, where Mr. Barnum's family is to be located. It was my privilege to spend a few days with Mrs. Schneider, a description of whose work is to be found in the November number of *LIFE AND LIGHT*. I trust every one will read it, and pray more earnestly for this valuable work under her direction. With grateful feelings for this opportunity of seeing Constantinople friends, and receiving their warm words of welcome to Turkey, I accompanied Miss Bartlett to her home in Smyrna, where I was necessarily delayed for three weeks, waiting for company. Though impatient over the delay, I felt I was learning valuable lessons in missionary life, by seeing what the Lord could do with hearts and hands consecrated to his service.

The work among the Greeks in Smyrna seems specially encouraging; about sixty remained after one meeting for special prayer and personal talk. How I wish you could visit the girls' school in charge of the Misses Page and Lord! Do you ask how it is progressing? Go with me at the noon hour through that front hall to the teachers' room, and, opening the door gently, you will find the missionaries, the native teachers, and pastors in prayer. Sometimes the prayers are in three different languages; but they are to

him who knows the language of all hearts, and says, "Ask and ye shall receive." Is not this daily noon meeting a main wheel of all the machinery of that school?

Once more on the steamer — this time on the calm, blue waters of the Mediterranean Sea. How often the twenty-first chapter of Acts came to mind as I stood upon the deck and viewed the places that had been familiar to the Apostle Paul. I did not land at Tyre, but early on the fourth morning we reached Alexandretta, where Mr. Saunders was waiting to accompany me to Aintab. As I received the message he brought me from Miss Pierce, and saw the many things she had sent to make my ride into the interior comfortable, I began to feel that I was approaching my journey's end. How my heart rejoiced over my American mail that she had thoughtfully sent to me! For nearly ten weeks I had heard no word from those of whom I had thought daily.

It had been such a wonder to me how I was to get from Alexandretta to Aintab, that I will give some details of the overland journey for those of my friends who have been also wondering.

You would have been amused could you have seen our caravan as we set forth. Mr. Saunders led off, on his horse named "Gipsy," and I followed, on Miss Pierce's little gray pony. Bédros, the servant, appeared next, on a third horse, on which were the saddle-bags, packed with various dishes, eatables, bedding, etc.; and fourthly came the *kastiji* (driver), riding his donkey, and leading two horses with our boxes and trunks strapped to their backs.

So much had been said to me about the probable discomfort of the last part of my journey, especially because it would come in winter, that I had prepared myself for an unpleasant time. But the day was so bright, "Kate" was such a gentle horse, and, above all, my nice, new saddle was so comfortable, speaking continually to me of the dear sisters at home, that our first stopping-place was reached about two hours after sunset with little or no fatigue. Dismounting, I entered the curious little *khan*, and looked about the one room, wondering what accommodation it would afford for me, as it seemed filled with men, who were smoking and talking. But Mr. Saunders had provided for such an emergency, and a curtain was hung across one corner, behind which I retired, and had a nice time all to myself, reading over my precious letters. Made comfortable by a good supper from the saddle-bags, and with plenty of warm wraps for the night, I forgot my surroundings as soon as the voices on the other side of the curtain were exchanged for the silence of the stars, which peeped in through the little windows at the top of the low mud-wall of the *khan*.

As "one by one night's candles went out, and jocund day stood

tiptoe on the misty mountain-top," we were again on our way. I need not tell you that the lunch at noon, in the bright sunshine and near a well by the wayside, was eaten with great relish. Once more in the saddle, five hours' ride brought us to another *khan* similar to the one where we had spent the preceding night.

We continued our journey the next day through broad plains, over steep hills, fording streams, going through places that sometimes in December are quite impassable. We had reason to be very thankful for the fine weather that favored us. Occasionally we met a train of camels going to the coast, sometimes a shepherd with a flock of sheep near a village. At one place we saw a "Rebecca at the well," drawing water—not with an "old oaken bucket," but with the Oriental bottles made of skin. It was a delight to pick the crocuses and pass the olive groves after going through sections that seemed nothing but heaps of stones. Early in the afternoon we came in sight of Killis, with its flat-roofed houses and pointed minarets. As we entered the city many Moslems were standing at prayer in an open square before a mosque. The sight caused a prayer to go from my heart that the gospel light might reach their darkened minds. The children laughed, and called after us, as we made our way to the homes of the native Protestant friends. What a hearty welcome the pastor gave us! Turfanda, the Bible-reader, came in with a face so bright and happy that one could not but get sunshine from it.

A school of about thirty young children, kept by graduates of Aintab Seminary, had not yet closed its afternoon session. I visited it with great interest, and was more than ever convinced of the far-reaching influence of the school with which I was to be connected.

The next morning clouds threatened rain, and gave us only a brisk shower, which moistened our bread as we took our dinner in the usual manner, when we again mounted. The horses needed no urging, for they knew well that only the hills ahead of us separated them from their final stopping-place. Soon Mr. Saunders reined his horse near mine, saying, "Beyond that turn in the road you can distinctly see your new home." The sun came out of the clouds as if to make ready a welcome, and in a few moments we saw approaching the missionary friends who had received our dispatch from Killis, and had come out to meet us.

I must leave you to become missionaries yourselves before you can know what it is to be met in such a way, and escorted to a new home in a strange Eastern city.

It was a happy family that sat down to tea that night—Miss Pierce and I at the table in one end of the dining-room, the school-

girls seated on the floor around their trays, now and then giving shy glances from their bright eyes at the new-comers.

JAN. 10, 1885.

I have delayed sending the above that I might add a few things about the days which have occupied the thoughts of so many in the dear home-land, and have not passed unnoticed here.

Early on Christmas morning I accompanied the school to a union service of the three Protestant churches of Aintab, held at the First Church. So many things are just the opposite in Turkey from what they are with us—as one instance, prayer-meetings are before light instead of after dark. The large church was filled—the women sitting on the floor on one side of the church, the men on the opposite side. I was told that about one thousand persons were present. Though it was so very early in the day, I saw no one returning to the land of dreams from which they had just come. The long sermon, however, conveyed no ideas to me; but as the light of the morning dawned, displacing the dim light of the lamps, do you not think I was led to wonder in how many hearts around me the Sun of righteousness was shining?

New-Year's Day was a busy day with us; over one hundred called. I found use for every Turkish word I knew in helping Miss Pierce entertain so many.

And this is the Week of Prayer! Dear sisters, God's children here, though of different language and customs, are bowing at the same mercy-seat with you, and making the same petitions. There is power in united prayer, and surely a blessing will follow these. Services have been held here at the First Church every morning before sunrise, and at the Second Church at four in the afternoon. Many of the pupils of the Seminary are very thoughtful, and some are earnestly seeking the Saviour. While very busy about my work the other day I heard the voices of some of the girls in prayer. They had retired to a room near mine, for the purpose of talking with Him whom they had learned to love. While I was dwelling on the thoughts these sounds suggested, the *muezzin's* cry rang out from the minaret, calling Moslems to the worship of the false prophet. Are you not glad that you are helping, by your prayers, your Christian sympathy, your money, to support this school, which is such a power for good among the young girls of this land, and in time must also influence the Moslem community?

Do you ask me if I am happy here? How can I be otherwise? I never before realized how Christ can make up to us what we resign for his sake.

There is work in learning a language; it requires wisdom and knowledge to train these dear girls to a higher, better life; all about me there is so much to be done; but in Heb. iv. 15, 16 there is a precious promise which includes the smaller, every-day cares, as well as the greater burdens of life. Yes, dear sisters, with my whole heart I sing now, as when I stood upon the deck of the Cephalaria and sang with you,—

“ My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary.”

GLEANINGS FROM RECENT LETTERS.

FROM MISS EMILY HARTWELL, OF FOOCHOW.

. . . CHINA New-Year's time is here again; and as this is the great time of the year among the natives,— the time for settling all debts, and making a clean page for the next year's beginning,— and as it was about this time that I arrived last year, I feel very much like taking a review of the year.

I am very glad that I can say that I think things have been growing better all the time; and when I contrast the present with a year since, I feel very thankful for the present, notwithstanding all the war and trouble with which we are surrounded. A year ago I was the only foreign woman in all this great city; now there are three just across the way, and one a doctor.

The war-cloud does not seem to lift. The officials have been very much afraid the French would return, and during the last few days the river has been closed to steamers by torpedoes; and instead of being allowed to come up to Pagoda Anchorage, they must anchor at Sarp's Peak. This will be a great hindrance to the business of the port, and we hope it will not last long; but it may continue until the war ends— which at present seems a far distant time, unless something more decisive is done. We often wonder what good can come from this very tedious delay; but we remember that the Chinese move very slowly as a mass, and it may be that the subject of foreign power and its source must be held before the people for a long time, in order to really awaken them from their proud indifference.

You may think it strange, but I think this year is better than last, because the war was approaching then; now we are in it, and must be nearer the end, although we cannot see it. It is good to live here now, because we are experiencing the kind providence of God in allowing us to stay here and work in the midst of excitement and trouble, and to see that the war is doing our work

more good than harm. My father has just been to Changloh, and he says he sees that this is more than ever a good time to work, for the people are more attentive.

It seems to me that I can understand the Old Testament much better since I see how manifestation of power is needed to awaken these Chinese. God wrought signs and wonders then, and now the heathen seem to need to see the wonder of his power—the physical force nations have gained from Christian civilization—before the foreigner's God is made real to them, or worthy of their thought and attention. Surely God does cause the wrath of man to praise him in thus bringing good out of this unrighteous war.

It happened that just a year after I came was the day of the woman's prayer-meeting, and I led it for the first time. I took the subject of the crucifixion, and read most of the nineteenth chapter of John. It was a chapter that moved my woman teacher very much. As we read it together, she said it was something to weep over. This woman is an inquirer, and she says she is gradually letting out her feet, and I hope she will continue until they are quite natural size. We have had considerable discussion on the subject of foot-binding, of late, and the teacher of the day-school which Mrs. Walker has had at her house decided to let out her feet. She began in earnest, taking off all her bandages; but this is not the best way to do, as the feet are so weak that they cannot be used at all if they are unbound, and the blood rushes into them so fast that they become inflamed. The best way is to loosen the bandages, and sometimes it is months before the feet are as useful in walking as when they are bound; but in time they are, of course, far superior.

This delicate Chinese lady knew that her family, especially her mother-in-law, would bitterly oppose her, but she thought her husband would uphold her after it was done. We were afraid to urge her to do it, but she seemed to become convinced herself, and did it of her own free will. We were all very much disappointed, therefore, when her husband called and told her that, while she might lengthen out her feet, it would never do to let them out wholly. She now has feet about twice as large as before, and is waiting and hoping to let them out fully, in time. Pray for her, especially, that her light may enlighten her whole house.

FROM MRS. WINSOR, OF SIRUR, INDIA.

We are here in the Sirur Mission home, on the rough hillside, in sight of those villages in regard to which some of you in America are greatly interested. Glad are we to be at rest from traveling, and at home at work again; thankful, too, to the kind heav-

only Father, who hath brought us through all the seen and unseen dangers to our desired haven.

We had a welcome which, in its brightness and heartiness, was a real surprise to us. We were within ten miles of Sirur, when Sawalyoram, one of our native pastors, came rushing toward us, riding on a native pony. It seemed but yesterday that we had bade this Christian brother a sad farewell; and now we met with smiles and joy. In about three-quarters of an hour we met others, who had brought out garlands of flowers, with which they covered us; they begged us to walk our ponies, so they could walk by our sides.

When we reached the industrial school building we were met by a group of Christians with a (native) band of music, and were escorted by them to our house. Just beyond the girls' school-building we were met by the children of the station school, each one bearing a tall bamboo, on the top of which was a small, bright flag of welcome. As we approached the carriage-road leading to our bungalow, we discovered that it was lined with a row of bamboos with the bright flags such as the children carried. Just before the steps of the house was an arch, which was crowned with the words in Marathi, "How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!"

As we ascended the steps of the house, the pastor, Sudaba, opened a bottle of perfume, and in true Eastern style poured it upon the travelers. So, amid sweet perfume and flowers we entered our home again. We found the veranda filled with people, Hindus and Christians, but the best of all was the pleasure of uniting with the dear Christians in prayer and praise to the heavenly Father, thanking him that we had been brought safely over the great waters, and that the dear people in America had sent us back again to our work. After an hour of prayer and praise, our native friends suggested that we should continue the same the next day, and proposed that on New-Year's day we all meet together in the chapel. The next day we had a precious season of thanksgiving in the chapel, during which original hymns and addresses of welcome were given. We could not be too grateful for the very delightful way everything was done for us, and for the thoughtfulness of our dear native friends. It seems good to be among these women once more.

I wish you could have gone with me yesterday to the sewing-school; could have seen those who could not cut out the garments, being taught by those who could; could have heard the song of Jesus' love sung by those who love Jesus, to those who could not

sing it because they did not love him. I feel much relieved to have such a good supply of material from friends in America, and the school-children are greatly encouraged by the gifts of books, cards, puzzles, pictures, and other articles. One of the girls, an especially lovely child, has united with the church during our absence. She says she is determined hereafter to "love Jesus all the time." While we are doing what we can for the station school and for the people about us, the call comes from the outside villages, "Come and see us, and tell us of Christ." "Come! we want to see our missionaries." We must soon march away with our tents, and from the villages far away from Sirur we shall hope to write to the Christian friends at home.

On Monday of the Week of Prayer, Mr. Winsor begged the people to see what each could do for his or her neighbor. "Let each one during the year lead at least one to Jesus." In two days one of the women came to the bungalow with a friend, saying, "This is my neighbor, who has decided to leave all for Christ." I was so rejoiced to see this woman, who had formerly been a member of my sewing-school, coming out on the Lord's side! Oh, pray for us, that this year of 1885 may be one of special blessing to us in these stations and in these villages!

FROM MISS M. J. GLEASON, OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

. . . I must tell you about Dr. Somerville's visit to us. He is a Scotch clergyman, who has been pastor of a church in Glasgow for forty years. For some time he has been traveling as an evangelist, and has been all over the world. He is doing what has never before been thought possible, — speaking to crowds of Armenians, Greeks, Jews, and others. We have no large churches, and no hall; but he has done the best he could. Some of his meetings for Greeks were in a large German hall in Pera, and crowded full. He has been four times to the Bible House, where he has had an audience of from four hundred and fifty to five hundred; and such an audience of fine-looking men — many of them young men — has never been seen here before. He speaks through an interpreter, but with such power that he holds the people spell-bound for two or three hours. His illustrations are wonderfully beautiful and forcible, and he makes the Bible truths so plain that no one can forget what he has said. I cannot begin to tell you how anxious we are to have so many in whom we are personally interested decide now for Christ. We sit and listen with our whole hearts, so thankful that this one and that one is there to hear his earnest words. We thought we must have him at our house, for the sake of some of our young men and women who

would not go to a church, and he kindly consented to come. The people came till the house was full, and many had to go away. There were two hundred and fifty present, and I think he gave us one of his best sermons. It was about Zaccheus, and he made it so plain, filling out the outlines given in Luke with his wonderful imagination, making it seem as if we were there, to see and hear it all. He brought out the plan of salvation most forcibly, and his invitations to all to come and be saved, was just what we have been longing to have said to the people. Many heard these things for the first time, and at times there was an intense stillness. They sat with their mouths open, and just drank it in. I think I never enjoyed anything so much as to see them.

Young People's Department.

SPAIN.

LETTER FROM MRS. GULICK.



W e begin the Week of Prayer with very thankful hearts.

The First Evangelical Church of San Sebastian has been formally organized recently, with some twenty members.

Next Sabbath, at the communion service, four will unite with us for the first time, after making a public profession of their faith in their crucified and risen Saviour.

Three of these are our own girls, and we

hope and pray that the occasion may be one of such solemnity and power, that a great blessing may come upon the school.

We have had reason these last months to bless the Lord for preserving this family intact, when pestilence and plague have been all about us. The cholera, which has made such sad havoc in the south of France, and has appeared in several places in Spain, has not broken out in this exposed city. There has been an epidemic of small-pox twice during the year in San Sebastian, but it has not been allowed to come near this dwelling.

You will have heard of the terrible inundations in the Province of Valencia, on account of which hundreds have been rendered homeless, and their rice-fields and orange groves utterly destroyed.

While we were enjoying our Christmas-tree, December 25th, the Provinces of Granada and Malaga were visited by a devastating earthquake. Some villages have disappeared; others are nearly destroyed, and hundreds of bodies lie buried beneath the ruins. Those who have escaped the earthquake are encamped in the fields, without sufficient clothing, without food, and with terror in their hearts.

The more ignorant believe that the end of the world is at hand, and they wildly cry to God and the saints to protect them. A mountain has been cleft in two, and the continued shocks, up to January 1st, prove that the volcanic force has not yet expended itself. The shocks have been felt as far north as Madrid, but we have dwelt in safety. Have we not, then, abundant reason to believe that God's protecting love is about us, who are no more worthy than others to be thus cared for?

Perhaps the most notable event lately, in this quiet household, has been the wedding.

One of our first graduates who has been teaching for two years, during the last few months became engaged to a young man, a member of the church in Santander, a student in Mr. Thomas Gulick's theological class in Zaragoza — also a teacher.

The civil marriage in Spain is a matter of much red tape, many papers, and of some expense. All that the Protestant pastor can do is to have a religious ceremony in which God's blessing is asked upon those about to be married.

About a month ago we supposed all the necessary forms had been gone through with: the judge had also promised to perform the ceremony on the following day. The girls brought greens and flowers and decorated the rooms. All was ready, when Mr. Gulick received word that owing to a technical mistake of the Secretary the banns would have to be republished, and the wedding must be postponed. The green leaves withered, the flowers faded, we ate the cake, and time passed slowly by.

Mr. Gulick was called to Zaragoza, and to Pradejon to attend the dedication of a church. He was to leave on the 27th of December; when we received word that on *that* day the judge would perform the marriage ceremony. What should be done?

Neither the journey nor the marriage could be postponed, and the worthy couple would not go unblessed. So we compromised the matter by appointing the religious service at 6.30 o'clock in the morning, so as to allow Mr. Gulick to take the 8 o'clock train for Zaragoza.

I awoke at 3 o'clock; and shortly after the household machinery was in motion, the breakfast was prepared, and at 6.30 the

invited guests and schoolgirls were assembled in the double parlor, already warmed and lighted.

The ceremony concluded (which, by the way, was much more impressive than the real marriage service afterward), we went to the breakfast-table, where we gratefully partook of coffee, bread and butter, and a large "bride's cake." In the meantime Mr. Gulick said "Good-bye," and we remained talking until the sunbeams forced their way through the closed shutters, revealing the fact that it was already day.

In the afternoon we went to the Judge's office with the young couple, where they were asked to sit upon a bench used by criminals or others brought there to be tried.

The judge walked in with his hat planted upon his head, which he removed only when he was ready to seat himself in his chair. He was evidently nervous, as this was his first "case" of marriage,—and possibly with him it was a case of conscience as well, for he is of known Carlist sentiments; consequently, believing only in marriage by the Church of Rome.

Spanish law is rather strict, we find, in regard to the position of the wife. One clause amused us much, as the wife is thereby prohibited from publishing any literary or scientific work without the consent of her other—shall I say *better*—half?

The new year begins with promise, and we hope that good will be done in the coming months. Will you especially ask for a spiritual blessing for us?

MILK AND MISSIONS.

BY K. CONWAY.

"YOU see, Melissy, the other day when I was down to the city with some butter, an' eggs, an' chickens,—them last ones was proper plump, an' tender, too—Mis' Dean, she that used to live up by the schoolhouse, you know, but they moved into town, 'cause Tudy must go to the Young Ladies' Sem'nary, an' take music lessons, an' I don't know what all, an' they call her Gertrude, now—well, Mis' Dean, she says, 'Now, Mis' Slocum, can't you jest take off your things an' stay over night? You kin turn the horse and buggy right into the barn, an' there's goin' to be a meetin' to our church to-night, an' a lady from Turkey's goin' to speak, an' 'taint often you have a chance to hear a missionary.' An' I says to her, 'I don't have no faith in them foreign missions, Mis' Dean, there's sech misery an' heathenish doin's in our own land, what with them uneducated, shiftless things down South an' them folks out to the West,—that they actooally do say

worships Mormon, or somethin' like; anyway they have no end of wives, — and the poor at our own doors; but I don't mind if I do stay over, bein' as I didn't get time to buy me a new giugham I'm wantin', an' I won't hender you from goin' to the meetin'.' But after supper she said I must go with her, so's to keep her comp'ny; an' I didn't want to seem hateful, for Mis' Dean she was always real kind an' neighbor-like when she lived here, so I went along.

Well, there was a lot of folks there, an' the missionary she talked for quite a spell, an' 'twas real int'restin' to hear her tell how they built the house they live in, an' a schoolhouse, carryin' stones on their backs, an' gettin' the windows in crooked, an' havin' to do 'em over again; an' when she told about a revival they had, I declare for't, 'twas jest like people to this country, 'stead of them heathen, that I couldn't never make myself believe had many brains. But I thought, after all, I wasn't goin' to send none of my money 'way out there, the land knows where; so when they come around to take up a c'lection for to help build a road for the missionaries, I jest hardened my heart, an' set back. An' then, first I knew, I heard her say 'milk;' an' thinks I to myself, for the land's sakes, what's milk got to do with foreign missions? an' this is what she was sayin': 'We found a woman who was willin' to sell us milk; but you know, dear friends, the people are very superstitious, an' we always had to put some salt in the pail that we sent, or else she would have bad luck come to her; an' she must always put in a coal, to keep off 'the evil eye;' an' then she couldn't think of sellin' milk that wa'n't cooked, so 'twas always boiled; an' they're not very careful or very clean, an' the milk would be burned, an' the dish they cooked it in wasn't washed, an' they was always very generous to water it, an' by the time we got it — well, somehow, 'twasn't very good.' Well, Melissy, I just set there a-thinkin' of all the nice, comf'table brown and buff creatures out to our barn, an' how the pails was filled all white, an' clean, an' foamy every night, an' how partic'lar I was to always scald them pails an' pans, an' strain every drop o' milk, so's not even an eyelash should get into the pitcher; an' even then how Darius'd set down his glass sometimes, an' speak of two or three little specks that like as not was in the glass, an' not in the milk, after all; an' then I thought of them women goin' out there, workin' with all their might, an' tryin' to live on sech stuff as that to cook with an' drink, an' it seemed to me as if I couldn't stan' it, an' I was wishin' I could jest send one of our cows out to 'em, only I couldn't seem to see how I could manage it; an' then the minister he up and says, 'I think we want to help buy a cow, so they kin have one of their own; an' a man jumps up an' says,

'Cows is pretty good stock, an' I'll take five dollars' worth;' an' another one he put in for a share, an' a mission Sunday-school took a five-dollar share, an' I was wishin' I was a man for a minnit, so's I could say I'd do somethin', an' jest then around come that man with the hat agen; an' I — well, I didn't buy no gingham next day, an' I no need to, really, you know, for the one I had two years ago is lastin' well, what with puttin' new unders to the sleeves. An' thinkin' things over after we went home, it kind o' struck me that Turkey wan't no further off than Utah, so far as any chance of my gettin' to either place was concerned; an' so, after all, distance not bein' counted, 'twas sort of home missions, an' I rather allowed I'd better take hold an' help 'em a little.

An' next day when I was comin' home, Mis' Dean she gave me a little tract, only 'twas a story like, about a woman that put by some butter out of every pound, an' some eggs out of every dozen, an' so on, to give to missions; an' 'twas consid'able my case, only her husband was close-fisted, which Dari' he ain't, an' I told him some 'bout the meetin', an' how I didn't buy my gingham; an' then I left that little tract where I knew he'd pick it up an' read it, bein' cur'us like, as most men are. But I didn't say nothin' till he come in from the barn one night, an' says he, 'Nancy, that new cow gives a powerful sight of milk; you'll have to be makin' butter oftener. An' I've be'n thinkin', Nancy, p'raps you'd better call that cow yours, an' then what you make off of butter an' milk you could have to give away like that woman did in the story;' an' do you know, Melissy, I was that pleased that I couldn't hardly say a word; but I think Dari' he understood. An' in the evenin' I was fixin' the sleeves to my dress, an' he picked up a piece of it, lookin' at it kind o' smiley, an' says, 'I'm rather pleased you didn't get a new gown, wife; this one always looked so neat an' pretty on you, an' I like to see you wear it.' An', Melissy, he ain't no great for sentiment, you know, an' it jest did me good to find out that he noticed what I'd been wearin', for I always used to try to please him when I was a young thing, an' so I got into the way of buyin' what I thought he'd like; but I don't know as that belongs to my story'special. An' now you know how I come to believe in foreign missions; for if men an women is willin' to go out 'mongst them heathen, an' if, with the help of the Lord, they kin bring 'em to be decent folks, lovin' an' servin him, we'd ought to help 'em, an' not let 'em want for the necessities of life, which I count milk one!"

Our Work at Home.

“IT IS THE HAND OF CHRIST;”

OR, A CONTRIBUTION-BOX TRANSFORMED.

It was the Sabbath for the semi-annual contribution to the missionary society, of which announcement had been made a week previous. According to her usual custom, Mrs. Whitcomb expected to put fifty cents into the box. If the amount seemed small to others, her conscience was quieted by a thought of two dollars paid annually to the Ladies' Missionary Society, which was auxiliary to the other.

“There are so many objects for benevolence, so many calls nowadays, one must plan justly for all, and not ‘rob Peter to pay Paul,’” was a favorite saying of Mrs. Whitcomb. One habit of this lady was to look over a collector's book before pledging a first subscription to any cause. If the amount credited to most subscribers was fifty cents or a dollar, she accepted this as the limit of payment for herself, without any comparison of her ability with the majority of supporters. No special pleas, no suggestions to “double contributions,” or presentations of present needs, moved her to increased and occasional large-hearted giving. “One must never be governed by impulse in these matters,” was often urged in explanation; “in charity, as in everything else, I am controlled by judgment and experience.”

It was most fortunate that the “regular fee” paid by his wife was not infrequently supplemented by Judge Whitcomb with substantial donations. These were always signed “From a friend,” to escape the imputation of prodigality and unsound judgment from his better half. To prevent unwarrantable liberality, the judge's wife often took the precaution to sound her husband upon his intentions shortly before a stated collection, and advised as to the amount to be given. Knowing his special leaning toward missions, the prudent lady felt some misgivings upon the Sabbath in question; so, as they were about starting for church, she casually reminded her husband of the collection, — as if there were any need, — adding, “I have some change in my purse if you have none.”

The judge had, on the previous evening, taken special care to empty his pocket of all coin, in anticipation of the coming collection; for how could he drop change into the box if he hadn't any! The good man had been reprimanded upon several occasions

for depositing a bill. "It is as well to give dollars where your name is signed, and there is some accountability; but small coin will do for the box," had been the instruction.

In deep chagrin the would-be-generous man turned to his wife, unequal to the emergency. She guessed the secret, but purposely misinterpreted his silence, and bantered him upon forgetting his favorite collection, adding, "Never mind; I have enough for us both. How much do you want?"

"Oh, I have money enough with me, but you can let me have a half-dollar, if you like," was the reply, made with such apparent sincerity that the schemer was puzzled. The silver piece was handed over with much self-querying: "Does anybody suppose he'll really give only half a dollar? There is hope of reformation in the most stubborn, if John is at last become prudent."

The choir usually rendered some incomprehensible "voluntary," but the opening of service that day was very unusual. A simple gospel hymn was sung. From a sweet voice the words directly fell upon Mrs. Whitcomb's ear:—

"I gave, I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed;
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for me?"

The prayers which followed were embodiments of two petitions: that the people might be able and ready to make large and grateful return for the blessings of salvation, and be enabled to regard the Lord's work with a spirit purified from selfishness and avarice. After the reading of the notices the pastor said: "The collection to-day will be taken after the sermon. Let us, my dear people, consider together our duty and privilege in the matter of giving to the Lord. Let us look at the urgent need for increased liberality in every part of the vineyard, and then make unto the Master a free-will offering, both sweet and acceptable."

Thinking of her husband's unaccountable conduct, of the opening hymn, with its refrain still echoing through her mind, and of the unusual postponement of the collection till the close of the service, Mrs. Whitcomb did not pay much heed to the discourse. Meditation during the sermon is ever a potent soporific; and such it proved.

It was most natural that her waking thoughts should follow Mrs. Whitcomb in sleep, and that she should, in dreams, see good old Deacon Beman come down the aisle to gather the tithes into the storehouse. The dreamer very vividly went through the form of taking a half-dollar from her pocket and lifting it to the extended box—when lo! it was a box no longer! With chilled heart the lady

saw the hard, lifeless wood assume the appearance of living flesh. It was a hand, now, and from its pierced veins flowed drops of blood. Looking up, she beheld a form like unto the Son of God, with a face which betokened a knowledge of grief and acquaintance with sorrows. Almost paralyzed with remorse the sleeper cried, "Have mercy upon me, O Lord! I am not worthy to put aught into my Saviour's hand."

With pained and pleading look these words were spoken:—

"I gave my life for thee;
Wilt thou give naught to me?"

Quickly the half-dollar was thrown away by the trembling listener, and a coin of gold was laid instead upon the bleeding palm. As the shining bit touched the wound the flow of blood was lessened. In the attitude of divine benediction the Lord Christ thus spoke: "Disciple, thou hast wrought a good work upon me. The tears of my people must be wiped away; the nations must be purged from sin; the gospel of good tidings must sound in every ear before this bleeding wound can be wholly healed. Blessed be they who hasten on the day!"

Deep organ tones wakened the sleeper when the collection was about to be taken. Clutching at her husband's arm, Mrs. Whitcomb whispered eagerly, "John, you won't put in that fifty cents, will you? Why, dear, it is the hand of the Lord!" In bewilderment the judge looked at his bewildered wife, who pleaded again: "I mean the contribution box, John; it is the hand of Christ, our Lord! Could you lay a few cents upon it?" "No, wife," was the joyous reply; "I will give fifteen dollars." "Very well; and I'll give as much more."

Was it his wife who thus spoke—the same who had outwitted him in the morning? Yes, the very same woman, renewed. She had seen the Lord, and heard his words; she had learned the deep meaning of the Saviour's "inasmuch." Never again would "good judgment" keep her from ministering to her crucified Redeemer through the poor, the sorrowing, and the benighted. The contribution-box had been transformed; but still more wonderful and blessed was the transformation that had taken place in one of the King's daughters!—*Congregationalist*.

A HELPFUL BOOK.

OUR EASTERN SISTERS, AND THEIR MISSIONARY HELPERS. BY HARRIET WARNER ELLIS; PP. 184. ANSON D. F. RANDOLPH & CO., NEW YORK.

THIS book gives a rapid survey of the work done by women in educating and Christianizing their Eastern sisters. Beginning with the English and American missionaries who went out in the

early part of this century, the story comes down to our own time. English women now have twelve societies, and Americans have twenty, at work in India, China, Burmah, Singapore, Egypt, Syria, Turkey, and Persia. One chapter is given to medical work, and another to the zenanas. We are already familiar with the prison to which every Hindu wife is consigned, with her mother-in-law for her guardian. One poor creature said: "The life we lead is just like that of a frog in a well. Everywhere there is beauty, but we cannot see it." But if Hindu wives are wretched, widows are far more miserable. One missionary noticed a pale, woe-begone child of thirteen, who always sat in a corner and wept. Asking the reason, she said: "I am hated, scorned; no one cares for me. I was a widow at three years old." Truly, such a life is a living martyrdom. A tiny widow of six would sit in a corner and cry, "I know I am a widow, and despised by all."

From "Burmah" we are glad to quote the opening sentence: "To American ladies belongs the honor of commencing female education in the East." This chapter is devoted to the work of Dr. and Mrs. Judson; and Persia to Miss Fisk and Miss Rice.

From "Persia" we quote an incident showing Miss Fisk's difficulties: "You can have no idea of their filth; they all lie and steal. Nothing is safe except under lock and key. I cannot keep a pin in my pincushion." One day, being much discouraged, she had recourse to the following expedient: Just before they all passed through her room to the flat roof above, where they slept, she put six black pins in her cushion, and stepped out till they had passed. As soon as they had gone, she looked, and found the pins were gone, too. She then called the girls all back, and told them of her loss; but, no—not one had seen or taken them. Six pairs of little hands were lifted up as they said, "God knows we have not got them." "I think God knows you have," was her reply; and she then searched each one, but found nothing. She then said, "All kneel down, and we will ask God to show who took them;" adding, "He may not see fit to show me now, but he will sometime." She prayed, and as they rose from their knees remembered she had not examined their caps. In the first cap were the six pins, carefully concealed. The children looked on the discovery as an answer to prayer, and began to be afraid to steal, when God so exposed their thefts. The girl in whose cap the pins were found became a converted and useful woman.

The book abounds in interesting incidents, and we can recommend to all the "home talent" which has topics to prepare for auxiliary meetings.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM MARCH 18 TO APRIL 18, 1885.

MAINE.

<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas. Boothbay, Aux., \$7; Auburn, High St. Ch., Y. L. M. B., \$25; Gorham, Helping Hands, \$5, Little Neighbors, \$2; Bethel, Second Ch., Est. Sarah J. Chapman, \$30; Skowhegan, M. C., \$6.50; Lewiston, Pine St. Ch., Aux., \$36; Rockland, Aux., \$50; Milltown, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. E. L. McAllister, \$29.22; Portland, Aux., Second Parish Ch., Young People's Aid Soc'y, \$37; Greenville, Aux., \$30, \$257 72	
<i>Castine</i> —Desert Palm Soc'y,	20 00
<i>Centre Lebanon.</i> —Mrs. Noah B. Lord, \$5, A Friend, \$5,	10 00
<i>Kittery Point.</i> —Mrs. J. S. Brown,	2 00
<i>Machias.</i> —Cheerful Workers,	5 00
Total,	\$294 72

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Amherst, Miss M. C. Boylston, \$15; Dunbarton, Hillside Laborers, \$12; Keene, Second Ch., Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. S. P. Livermore, Mrs. J. Page Whitcomb, \$61; Nashua, Aux., \$33.90, Y. L. M. C., \$53; No. Groton, A Friend, \$5; West Concord, Aux., \$6.50; Wilton, Aux., \$3, Forget-me-nots, \$5; Wolfboro, Newell's Circle, \$75, \$269 40	
<i>New Boston.</i> —A Friend,	1 00
Total,	\$270 40

VERMONT.

<i>Vermont Branch.</i> —Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Barnet, Aux., \$16; Castleton, Aux., \$15; Colchester, Aux., \$5.35; Newport, Cheerful Workers, \$11.22, Banyan Seeds, \$12.73; Richmond, Aux., \$12; Rutland, Aux., of wh. \$75 const. L. M's Mrs. Mary Burgess Johnson, Mrs. Abbie L. Barrett, Miss Julia E. Twichell, \$87.43; Woodstock, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Sarah A. Jewett, \$32, \$191 78	
<i>Peacham.</i> —A Friend, Thank-Off.,	2 00
Total,	\$193 78

LEGACY.

Vermont Branch.—Legacy of Mrs. Lucy Spaulding, Brandon, \$240 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

<i>Andover and Woburn Branch.</i> —Miss E. F. Wilder, Treas. Malden, Aux., \$40; Lexington, Aux., \$7.20; Andover, Aux., \$18.20 \$65 40	
<i>Barnstable Co. Branch.</i> —Miss Amelia Snow, Treas. So. Wellfleet, Aux., \$13; Yarmouth, Aux., \$7; Truro, Aux., \$6; So. Dennis, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Mary S. Nickerson, \$25, 51 00	
<i>Berkshire Branch.</i> —Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Curtisville, Aux., \$10; Dalton, Jun. Aux., \$49; So. Egremont, Aux., \$35; Lee, Willing Workers, \$30; Pittsfield, First Ch., Aux., \$9.57; Stockbridge, Loving Helpers, \$15, 148 57	
<i>Essex South Conf. Branch.</i> —Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Gloucester, Cong. Ch., Children's M. C., \$5; Boxford, Aux., \$10; Peabody, Aux., by Mr. Charles A. Haskell, const. L. M. Mrs. Mary R. Haskell, \$25, 40 00	
<i>Everett.</i> —Ladies' Miss'y Soc'y, 5 00	
<i>Fall River.</i> —T. T. T. Club, 1 00	
<i>Fitchburg.</i> —Cong. S. S., 3 00	
<i>Franklin Co. Branch.</i> —Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Greenfield, Aux., \$2.06, Daisies, \$14.35, 16 41	
<i>Hampshire Co. Branch.</i> —Miss Isabella G. Clarke, Treas. Northampton, Edwards Ch., Jun. Aux., of wh. \$100 const. L. M. Miss Hattie J. Kneeland, \$113; So. Hadley, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. H. W. Smith, \$72; Easthampton, Emily M. C., \$79.20, 264 20	
<i>Ipswich.</i> —First Parish Little M. C., 3 00	
<i>Lawrence.</i> —Ladies' Miss'y Asso, 14 00	
<i>Medfield.</i> —Aux., 34 22	
<i>Middlesex Branch.</i> —Mrs. E. H. Warren, Treas. Wellesley, Aux., \$5; So. Sudbury, Ladies' Miss'y Soc'y, \$11, 16 00	
<i>Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.</i> —Mrs. Franklin Shaw, Treas. Cohasset, Seaside Workers, \$15; Brockton, Mission Sunbeams, of wh. \$75 const. L.	

M's Miss Ellie Porter, Miss Jennie Howland, Miss Mabel Holmes, \$125, Coral Workers, \$5; Weymouth and Braintree, Aux., \$8.50; Hanover, Aux., \$2; Holbrook, Torch-bearers, \$40,	\$195 50
Norfolk.—Mrs. Levi Mann,	4 40
Old Colony Branch.—Miss F. J. Rannels. Treas. New Bedford, Wide-Awake Workers, const. L. M. Miss Hattie Almy, \$100; Fall River, Aux., \$330, Willing Helpers, \$60,	490 00
Princeton.—S. S. Cl.,	1 25
Reading—A Friend,	5 00
South Abington.—Cong. Ch., Ladies,	10 00
Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Chicopee, Third Ch., Aux., \$25; Ludlow, Aux., \$11.05; Palmer, Second Ch., Aux., \$20; So. Hadley Falls, M. C., \$22; Springfield, First Ch., Aux., \$33.28,	116 33
Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Boston, Old South Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Charles Stoddard, const. L. M. Mrs. A. K. Washburn, Lyndonville, Vt., \$388, Central Ch., Young People's Soc'y, \$241, Union Ch., Jun. M. C., \$90; South Boston, Phillips Ch., Aux., Miss M. E. Simonds, const. L. M. Miss Etta D. Morse, \$25; East Boston, Maverick Hill, \$21; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Anderson Circle, \$6; Dorchester, Second Ch., Aux., \$120.55; Jamaica Plain, Wide-Awakes, \$30; Chelsea, First Ch., Aux., \$100, Third Ch., M. C., \$5; Somerville, Franklin St. Ch., \$67.43, S. S., \$10; Cambridgeport, A Friend, \$25; Allston, Cheerful Workers, \$20, Brighton, Aux., \$30; Watertown, Aux., \$30; Newton, Eliot Ch., Aux., \$275, Y. L. M. S., \$87; Newton Centre, First Ch., Aux., \$70; West Newton, Mrs. Luther Hall, \$2; Dedham, Asylum Dime Soc'y, \$4,	1,639 98
Wellesley, College Miss'y Soc'y,	295 00
Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. G. W. Russell, Treas. No. Brookfield, Aux., \$62; Blackstone, Aux., \$7; Worcester, Woman's Miss'y Asso., Salem St. Ch., \$30, Piedmont Ch., \$45, Union Ch., \$83.39,	227 39
Worcester—In mem. Miss Ellen M. Whitcomb,	500 00
Total,	\$4,146 65

LEGACY.

Legacy of Mrs. Mary A. Bertram, Townsend, \$80 00

RHODE ISLAND

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Anna T. White, Treas. Providence, Central Ch., Mrs. A. D. Lockwood, const. L. M's Mrs. John T. Blodgett, Miss Mary E. Hall, \$50, Plymouth Ch. Aux., \$16.50; Barrington, Bayside Gleaners, \$25, \$91 50
 Providence.—Mary A. Marvin, 5 00
Total, \$96 50

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Offering at quarterly meeting, \$55.43; Jewett City, Aux., of wh. \$2.5 const. L. M. Mrs. Jane C. Brewster, \$35.79; Preston, Aux., \$8; No. Stonington, M. C. \$30; Taftville, Aux., \$7.11, M. C., 7.51; Groton, Fireflies, \$55; New London, First Ch., Faithful Workers, \$5; Colchester, Aux., \$75, Est. of Mrs. Joshua Clark, by her children, \$50; Bozrah, two Friends, \$4; Norwich, Broadway Ch., \$75, Park Ch., A Friend, \$; Plainfield, Aux., \$10.50; Thompson, Aux., \$7, \$430 34

Hartford Branch.—Miss Anna Morris, Treas. Collinsville, Aux., \$32.50; Coventry, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Jane B. Porter, \$41.40; Enfield, Aux., \$85.25, Helping Hands, \$40; Ellington, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Julia Reynolds, \$45; Hartford, Centre Ch., Aux., \$5, M. C., \$50, Windsor Ave. Ch., Aux., \$75.60, M. C., \$30; Plainville, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. L. P. Buell, const. L. M. Miss Ella W. Corban, \$101, Windsor Locks, Aux., \$50, 555 75
 New Canaan.—Cong. S. S. 80 00

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Hadlime, Friends, \$1.30; Ansonia, Aux., \$43; Bridgeport, South Ch., M. C., \$28; Cheshire, Aux., \$40; East Had-dam, Aux., \$11.20; Greenwich, Aux., \$93 50; Fairhaven, Second Ch., Aux., \$59.40; Higganum, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. D M Pratt, Mrs. R. J. Gladwin, \$57.63; Kent, Aux., of wh. \$25 const.

L. M. Mrs. Levi Stone, \$31; Killingworth, Aux., prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Mary A. Lane, \$4; Madison, Willing Hearts, \$30; Meri- den, First Ch., Aux., of wh. \$100 const. L. M. Mrs. E. T. Merriman, \$125; Mount Car- mel, Aux., \$50; New Britain, Centre Ch., Aux., \$39.15; New Haven, Centre Ch., Aux., \$5; Church of the Redeemer, Aux., \$57.50, College St. Ch., Aux., \$35.70, Dwight Place Ch., Aux., \$64.50; Fairhaven, First Ch., Y. L. M. C., \$30, Howard Ave. Ch., \$26, United Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. Pierce M. Welch, const. self L. M., \$100.50, Y. L. M. C., \$60; New Milford, Excelsior, \$50, Golden Links, \$14; New Preston, Aux., \$30; No. Corn- wall, Mission Bank, \$5.20; Portland, Aux., \$37.50; Read- ing, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. F. M. Abbott, \$31; Salisbury, Aux., \$38; So. Can- aan, Aux., \$3.50; Stamford, Tiny Helpers, \$35; Westport, Aux., \$40; Whitteville, Aux., \$50, M. C., \$40; Winsted, Aux., \$68, A Friend, \$50. Friends, 30 cts., \$1,484 88 <i>Southington</i> .—Zulu Band, 4 00 <i>Windsor Locks</i> .—A Friend, 5 00	
Total,	\$2,559 97

NEW YORK.

<i>New York State Branch</i> .—Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Bing- hamton, Aux., \$20.50; Rod- man, Willing Workers, \$30; Brooklyn, Puritan Ch., M. B., \$16; Gloversville, Mrs. N. M. Place, \$50; Jamestown, Aux., \$25; Rochester, Mount Hor Miss'y Friends, \$10, \$151 50 <i>Claverack</i> .—M. R. Zabriskie, 1 00 <i>Denmark</i> .—Mrs. J. T. Kitts, 2 40	
Total,	\$154 90

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Mrs. Samuel Wilde, Treas. NEW JERSEY: Orange Val- ley, Cong. S. S., 25 cts.; Jer- sey City, Aux., \$29.14; Plain- field, Aux., \$10; Bound Brook, Aux., \$20. MARYLAND: Bal- timore, Aux., \$47.27. D. C.: Washington, Aux., \$68.03, Cong. Ch., Y. L. M. S., \$170. Ex., \$56.67, \$288 02	
Total,	\$288 02

OHIO.

<i>Lorain</i> .—Cong. S. S., \$2 50	
Total,	\$2 50

ILLINOIS.

<i>Turner Junction</i> .—Look Up Soc'y, \$4 00	
Total,	\$4 00

MINNESOTA.

<i>Minneapolis</i> .—E. S. Jones, \$100, D. P. Jones, \$10, F. H. Carle- ton, \$5, W. O. Jones, \$1, \$116 00	
Total,	\$116 00

IOWA.

<i>Anamosa</i> .—Cong. Ch. S. S., \$8 18	
Total,	\$8 18

COLORADO.

<i>Leadville</i> .—First Pres. S. S., \$12 50 <i>Alexandria</i> .—Mrs. Amy Downs, 1 00	
Total,	\$13 50

KANSAS

<i>Dunlap</i> .—Ladies' Co-operative Miss'y Soc'y, \$2 20	
Total,	\$2 20

FLORIDA.

<i>Jacksonville</i> .—Sunbeams, \$50 00 <i>Orange City</i> .—Aux., 6 20	
Total,	\$56 20

CANADA.

W. B. M., \$167 50	
Total,	\$167 50

NOVA SCOTIA.

<i>Horton Landing</i> .—A Friend, \$3 30	
Total,	\$3 30

General Funds, \$8,378 32	
Leaflets, 42 48	
Morning Star, 11 09	
Legacies, 320 00	
Total,	\$8,751 89

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, Treasurer.

Board of the Interior.

AFRICA.

SCHOOL-WORK AT AMANZIMTOTE.

We have received some examination-papers from the school in which our missionary, Miss Day, is teaching, which compare well with those that are brought to us from our own grammar schools. A letter from one of the boys tells us how they work and play there, and gives an account of a little literary society they carry on among themselves.

AMANZIMTOTE, SOUTH AFRICA, Dec. 16, 1884.

I AM glad to answer your letter, and to tell you what you asked of our secretary. There have been great changes in our secretaries. The one we now have has gone home in the middle of this term. Henry Lutuli was the name of the first secretary, and he studies no more. In consequence of these changes your letter was lost. I saw the letter, yet I did not read it carefully, — that is, to answer every question that was asked, — because I did not know that I should be secretary at any time. I think you asked about the games we have. We have just a few games. In our game of ball we make a circle, and let one strike the ball, and others catch it. We also play at cricket, sometimes, and we march; but I do not think that you call that a game. Another game is to have a number of the boys have pins, and strike them with a flat stone. Then we draw lines on the ground crossing each other, and have a little piece of a broken plate, and we throw this into these spaces between the lines, and throw one by one. We have been having this term much sickness, and many boys are out of the school. Now I am going to tell you about our school — that is, what we study. We are studying very hard. We study History of England, and physics. The latter one is great use, and general knowledge, too. We study Bible, and grammar. The latter one is of great use; that is, it helps us in writing and speaking the English language. We study arithmetic, too. We do little work this term. Every Friday we have meetings, and the boys speak, read essays, and criticise each other. I shall be very glad to have a letter from you.

Yours respectfully,

POSSELT J. KUZWAYO.

TURKEY.

CENTRAL TURKEY GIRLS' COLLEGE.

MARASH, TURKEY, Feb. 16, 1885.

A GREAT pile of more than fifty letters, waiting answers, compels me to group you, and tell you all that you must be very patient with me, as I have come to the point where I must choose between "*doing my work and writing about it.*" You will all be glad to know that I continue well and strong, able to do the "half-work" for which I came, and am growing more and more "happy" in it, as I become accustomed to multitudinous blessings showered upon my pathway. Miss Childs has been with us since November, and quite makes us feel that she has always been here, by her loving interest in every department of our work. I am sure we could never get along without her, now we have learned the joy of having her. The busy wheels have stopped, to-day, seemingly—the first time since early in October, when they were set rolling; for, though we did have one week of vacation during the Holidays, the dread diphtheria in our circle interfered with plans for use of our time, while it gave us fresh cause for praise and thanksgiving in merciful deliverance from affliction such as has come to the homes of our Aintab missionaries. Our household here at the college has been unusually blessed with health this term, and *entirely free* from our local trouble—fever and ague. Of course we ought not to expect it among such as constantly remain in our pure hill atmosphere and dry rooms; but vacations often fill the systems with disease that continues for months.

Our girls are beginning to enjoy the regular exercise required daily in the open air; also the gymnastic exercises recently introduced; and we see the forms changing, and a quick, elastic step taking the place of the heavy, shuffling gait so universal in this land. After discontinuing, at different times since the opening of the term, six of those admitted to the preparatory department, we have left a fine class of sixteen taking the prescribed course of study for this one year, and fourteen in the three college classes—in all a school of thirty pupils. This number requires, of course, the same routine of lessons that would be needed for three or four times the number. Our semi-annual examination of Friday last was very much an everyday order of exercises—lessons being conducted in the different recitation-rooms simultaneously, our guests passing from one to another at their own inclination, seeming to enjoy the arrangement. Our pupils, as a whole, have made a good

degree of advancement in all their studies; and while we have not been free from anxiety in regard to some, we do see the sweet Christian spirit dominating in their hearts. We hope all have begun the Christian life, and we love to see them gaining in self-control; such, for instance, as eating their regular noon lunch, because it is right and proper to do so, whether or not their last lesson has passed satisfactorily and pleasantly.

Perhaps in no one matter are we more tried than in this desire to yield to the *feelings of the hour*, instead of *acting from principle*. We not long since made a requirement of them that English only be used at table. Now there is almost entire freedom, with laughter and joking; so to-morrow, with the opening of our new term, we shall require English entirely in their conversation among themselves while in the house, except at table, the language then being pure Armenian. We wish to wholly discontinue their corrupt use of Armenian, which is a localism—believing in a pure, good language as a great aid to clear, strong thought. In various ways they are earning their “missionary money,” and the meetings grow more and more interesting as more join the society, and take part in the reporting of countries, and in prayer for God’s blessing upon the world. At the last meeting one said, “When can we, too, go to Japan, China, or Africa?” I asked if they remembered what was done in our land by the first asking this question, and they gave back the story of the students under the haystack, and organization of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

Surely the time must come when from Turkey missionaries will go to other lands. I long to write to each who has kindly sent me money for special expenditures in view of the poverty from the fires here and in Zeitoon. In time I shall try so to do; till then, accept please, the general statement that a careful account is being kept, and an effort being made to render it a blessing to many. Some have been helped to extra bedding, through comfortables made; some to text-books, on which only a low rate of rental is required; a garment here and there, or a pair of shoes, has helped a struggling student; while umbrellas to loan our girls on going to and from church, have, doubtless, been one of the means that, under God’s blessing, have given us our healthy household. Scarcely a “cold” among them thus far. It is considered a disgrace to indulge in the useless ailment; I put it thus before them in the early winter.

Be assured your every effort is appreciated by us in the part you are doing on the other side of the ocean. Without you, *we* could do nothing here. How precious the thought that we are all

co-laborers with the Lord. All of our girls would like me to send their salaams. Soon they will freely write for themselves.

Most sincerely yours,
C. SHATTUCK.

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CHINA.

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA C. MURDOCK, M.D.

KALGAN, Jan. 15, 1885.

MY DEAR FRIEND,—I have intended to write you for some months past, but have been detained by sickness among the children of our station, and by my studies and general work. I have been reading Chinese medical books with my teacher, and have enjoyed them very much. I think it imperative to learn something of this branch from a Chinese point of view, so that I may possess the intelligence they think a doctor ought to have, and understand maltreated cases better. My teacher has made copies of the drawings illustrating the heart, lungs, etc. He is a very intelligent Chinese gentleman. I wish he were not an opium-smoker and a Mahomedan, and I should have hope of him; but as it is, I fear he cannot be much influenced. It is said a half truth is worse than none, and that may explain the fact that Mahomedans are so hard to convert to Christianity.

During this Week of Prayer we have had unusual interest. Twelve rose for prayers, and the first *Mongol* has been baptized.

Dr. Murdock sends me notes on Chinese medical books that may interest our readers. We can give only a few extracts:—

I send a copy of a drawing of the heart. It has seven eyes, or openings. The heart is the seat of the intellect, and its eyes are indicative of that power. Seven eyes would indicate great brightness; or, rather, since they never examine the heart, they would infer that a very intelligent person had seven eyes in his heart. A dull person has fewer; while a very stupid person may possess but one—or, unhappily, none at all. From the heart proceed vessels of exceeding fineness, resembling silk threads—one controlling the liver, another the pancreas, and one the lungs.

The Chinese doctors have but little knowledge of anatomy. They have no books upon that subject; and though there may be great desire and curiosity to learn the mysteries of the human frame, no physician has yet overcome his fear of spirits sufficiently to use the dissecting-knife—nor would the superstition of the people allow it. Since surgery is left to another class of people, they think they have little to do with this branch of study; so they

are contented with superficial observations, and theories of old authentic authors. The butchers could tell something of the structure of the animals they kill; but any analogy to the human frame would never be thought of, and comparative anatomy is an unheard-of study. The observations made by different authors have been upon beheaded criminals or murderers, who have been cut to pieces for their crimes; or upon children who have been thrown away, and whose bodies have been torn to pieces by dogs or wolves, thus exposing the internal organs. The observer could get but imperfect ideas of the form, position, or size of the organs, especially as they would not use the knife, and minutely examine the parts.

Home Department.

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

MISS SARAH E. POLLOCK, who has charge of our "Studies," is herself learning tearful lessons — prepared for her by an all-wise Father. Two of her family, a sister and her mother, have recently closed their eyes on all earthly things, to open them where they "see the King in his beauty." Her mother, Mrs. Robert Pollock, of Cambridge, Wis., entered into rest on the 16th of April.

Miss Pollock is shut out from us for a time by this pillar of cloud; but to her it is, we trust, only a pillar of light and of fire, leading her safely on toward the heavenly Canaan.

The usual lesson will be given next month.—ED.

ANNUAL MEETINGS OF BRANCHES.

ILLINOIS.

EVERYBODY went to Quincy, Tuesday, April 7th; but the efficient committee of gentlemen who waited at the depot till half-past ten at night, had a place for everybody, and in an hour's time everybody in her place. The meeting opened at ten o'clock, April 8th, with a prayer-hour of great interest. Every prayer-hour of the two days was memorable, whether we prayed for workers at home or abroad, for the Bulgarian Christians persecuted for righteousness' sake, or for the little Chinese schoolgirls who ask the Lord to convert the French, and keep them from doing such harm.

The secretary, Mrs. Montgomery, reported 45 new auxiliaries — 25 senior, 14 junior, and 6 juvenile. She urged the holding of an annual meeting of young ladies' societies in each association, in accordance with the Chicago custom, and the adoption of such annual estimates of work by each association as would make sure the \$18,000 asked from Illinois. She stated that while in churches where auxiliaries are already organized we have 12,000 women, only 5,000 of these are enlisted as members. "Where are the 7,000?" was the question laid upon the heart of each woman. And there are 3,000 more in churches where there are no auxiliaries: who will awaken them to their privileges?

The Treasurer, Mrs. Talcott, reported \$15,876.89, with enough money sent too late to make \$16,000. In the discussion that followed, Mrs. Montgomery showed how small an advance assumed by each association would bring the needed \$18,000 next year.

The vice-presidents' reports showed efficiency and watchfulness. Bureau Association has given an average of two dollars for every woman in the churches.

Elgin Association has two churches that realize the State motto, "Every female member enlisted in the missionary auxiliary." One of these has 34 members, and 35 in the auxiliary.

The papers, "Am I My Brother's Keeper?" by Mrs. Arnold, of Stillman Valley, and "God's Handwriting on the Wall for Woman," by Mrs. Lloyd, of Ravenswood, were powerful appeals and will be printed. Miss Chapin of China and Mrs. Jenney of Monastir moved all hearts with pity for their poor people. In the Children's Hour, led by Mrs. Skeel, a mite of a girl, hardly out of babyhood, read a written report that brought alternate smiles and tears.

Dr. Humphrey, who believes that this is "The Golden Age," and Miss Bissell, always graphic and quaint in her Hindu costume, made Wednesday evening memorable.

The map exercise was a new and excellent feature of the Young Ladies' Hour. Miss Wingate gave greetings, tender and very suggestive, from the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior. Our treasurer was wise, witty, and instructive at various points. The treasury and the treasurer always grow together.

The Question Box, led by Miss West, of Galesburg, brought out flashes of thought in quick succession. The parting words of the president, Mrs. Case, linger as a benediction.

And so, after a social evening, in which the pastor, Rev. Mr. Dana, and others speeded the parting guest with kindly words, we left Quincy, feeling that the two days' visit had taught us many a lesson, and made the Quincy people to seem like dear old friends.

MICHIGAN.

The twelfth annual meeting of the Michigan Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior convened at East Saginaw, April 8th and 9th. We were favored with the brightest weather we have thus far enjoyed this spring, and every session was largely attended. Rare flowers and fine music added greatly to our enjoyment.

The meetings were most ably conducted by Mrs. J. B. Angell, of Ann Arbor, president of this branch. After the usual opening exercises we were pleasantly greeted by Mrs. Franklin Noble, of Saginaw, with kind and earnest words of welcome. The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were very full and carefully prepared, and contained much cheering information. Our total receipts for the past year were \$6,661.29, which is several hundreds of dollars in advance of last year; and before the close of the meeting we pledged \$8,000, to be raised by the Michigan Branch the coming year. The reports showed the interest in missionary work to be steadily increasing throughout the State. The necessity of an ample contingent fund was well presented by Mrs. J. Estabrook, of Olivet, and elicited much discussion.

The greatest interest was sustained during the entire meeting by a full and varied programme. A most excellent paper by Mrs. J. L. Patton, of Greenville, upon "Home or Foreign Missions: Which, or Both?" was highly appreciated, and requested for circulation; and a story by Miss Baker, of Detroit, will be printed as a leaflet.

We were greatly favored in having with us three able and earnest missionaries: Mrs. Bertha Stover, of Bailunda, Africa, Miss Charlotte Spencer, of Hadjin, Turkey, and Rev. J. K. Greene, D.D., of Constantinople, Turkey. Their thrilling experiences were listened to with deepest attention, and their touching, stirring words will long be remembered.

The last afternoon of the session was mainly devoted to reports of Young Ladies' Societies and Children's Bands, introduced by an interesting paper on "Young Ladies' Work," by Mrs. M. L. D'Ooge, of Ann Arbor. The deep interest felt in this department of missionary work was evinced by the hearty appreciation of every report, not only of the young ladies' societies, but also of the smaller juvenile societies, such as Saginaw's little "Wide-Awakes;" and it was a timely thought, well expressed by Mrs. Angell, that the future missionary societies would be prepared to do better work than those of to-day, because of this early training in missionary work. A few earnest words by Mrs. W. H. Russell, in

behalf of Mrs. Walker's Home for Missionary Children, at Auburn-dale, and a short, heartfelt talk upon "Consecration," by Mrs. Field, of Jackson, was followed by an inspiring and eloquent address by Mrs. Moses Smith, President of the Board of the Interior.

Between the afternoon and evening sessions of the last day a collation was served in the church parlors, affording opportunity for social enjoyment, and a better acquaintance, after which, we again heard earnest, parting words from each of the missionaries, who will soon be far away in their respective fields of labor. Their most urgent request was not only for "more money," but for more earnest prayers from all who remain at home, that their labors may be crowned with success through the abundant outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the people for whom they spend their lives.

MRS. A. C. SATTERLEE.

MISSOURI.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the Missouri Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, was held in the parlors of Pilgrim Church, St. Louis, April 3d. The president, Mrs. S. B. Kellogg, led the devotional exercises, bringing to us a message from God's Word, and quoting from some of the "Wise Men of the East," who are of the opinion that the next ten years are to be very marked ones in the world's history, and who consider the outlook very hopeful and encouraging. Reports from auxiliaries throughout the State show a growing interest in mission work. The treasurer reported \$2,263.78 for the year, and though this is less than the appropriation recommended to us, we are not discouraged, for there is a gain over last year.

Mrs. Goodell gave vivid pictures of mission life and work as she saw them in Egypt and Turkey during the past year. She told of missionary ladies and their many duties, their piety, their courage, their hospitality, and their testimony to God's faithfulness in caring for their children. She described a meeting of native women in Constantinople, whom she addressed through an interpreter. An Egyptian woman in full dress was introduced. Mrs. Goodell described visits made with missionary ladies to homes in Egypt, and told of many customs peculiar to that land. She read an account of the wonderful conversion of a Turkish officer, and his persecutions.

Dr. Goodell gave an hour packed full of choice thoughts brought back from the East. It was encouraging to hear of the great work being done by other Boards on all the shores of the Mediterranean. Medical work was heartily commended. The

high type of piety said to be necessary to good results in mission work abroad, suggested that it would also be well in home work.

Memorials of a former State Secretary, Mrs. D. C. Young, and of the dear young missionary, Minnie Brown, were read. Resolutions were presented expressing appreciation of Mrs. Kellogg's long and faithful service as President of the State Branch, and regret that she should feel it necessary to decline a re-election. Mrs. Rev. J. G. Merrill was elected to take her place. Much is expected from the meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior with us next November.

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THE TEMPLE WINDOW.

[THERE is a story of an artist who designed a window for a temple; and after he had selected the choicest pieces of glass, a workman gathered the fragments, and out of them made a window which so far exceeded in beauty the pattern designed by the artist, that, in a fit of jealous disappointment, the latter killed himself.]

Once, for a lofty temple,
Whose walls rose stately and grand,
An artist designed a window,
The masterpiece of his hand.

And for this wondrous window
He gathered the choicest store;
And from the brilliant glasses
He selected the rarest — no more.

Slowly the beautiful pattern
Grew, like a glowing flame;
And the artist thought, while working,
"This window shall bring me fame."

At last the work was finished,
And the sunlight was sifted down
In many a dainty color
Over the fretted stone.

But a workman had gathered the fragments,—
Each glowing bit so rare;
Even the smallest and dullest
Were used with peculiar care.

And out of these castaway pieces,
 With patient and tireless will,
 He, also, fashioned a window
 Which surpassed the artist's skill.

The pieces were deftly fitted,
 And the delicate pattern shone
 With an exquisite blending of colors,
 And a beauty all its own.

So, I think, for that heavenly Temple,
 Whose walls shine with jewels rare,
 God is making a wonderful window,
 Each piece set with tenderest care.

Out of earth's lowly by-ways,
 From poverty, sin, and pain,
 He gather *souls* for his setting,
 And washes them free from stain.

Shaped by the Master-Artist,
 Touched by that hand divine,
 These souls, resplendent in beauty,
 With redemption's love-light shine.

M. P. F.

CHEBOYGAN, March 15th.

RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

FROM MARCH 18, 1885, TO APRIL 18, 1885.

ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Alton*, 7; *Ashkum*, 2.70; *Beecher*, 10, Central East Asso., 6.52; *Champaign*, 11.50; *Chebanse*, 6; *Chesterfield*, 3; *Chicago*, M. A. R., 5, First Ch., 273, Mrs. A. Dow, thank-offering, 50, Union Park Ch., 150, Western Ave. 22, New Eng. Ch., of wh. 25 fr. Mrs. N. H. Blatchford, to const. self L. M., and 25 fr. Mrs. W. A. Montgomery, to const. self L. M., 97.20, Leavitt St. Ch., 5, South Ch., 28.78; *Clifton*, 2.30; *Danvers*, 12; *De-*

Kalb, 3.16; *Delaware*, 10; *Evans-ton*, 201.12; *Forrest*, 4; *Galesburg*, 1st Ch., 37.50, Brick Ch., 14.65; *Garden Prairie*, 3.15; *Geneva*, 7; *Granville*, 7; *Greenville*, 11; *Hamilton*, 5; *Hinsdale*, 16; *Kewanee*, 15; *Lanark*, 7; *Loda*, 4.50; *Mal-den*, 8; *Marseilles*, 13; *May-wood*, 10; *Mendon*, Aux., 11.60, Mrs. J. K. Fowler, 50; *Minooka*, 5; *Moline*, 25; *Naperville*, 9.50; *Neonset*, 5; *Oak Park*, 82; *Onarga*, 7.50; *Oneida*, 7; *Ontario*, 15; *Ottawa*, 33.85; *Payson* of wh 25 fr. Mrs. J. H. Scarborough, to const. L. M. Miss Mary

F. Leach, 42; *Pecatonica*, 5.20; *Pittsfield*, 10.50; *Peru*, 6; *Plainfield*, thank-offering, 5; *Polo*, Ind. Pres. Ch., 10; *Quincy*, 30, thank-offering, 2; *Rio*, 5.70; *Rockford*, First Ch., 52.69, 2d Ch., 50.50; *Roseville*, Mrs. L. C. Axtell, 3.75; *Shabbona*, 1.93; *Sheffield*, 7.90; *Stillman Valley*, 16.95; *Sterling*, 10; *Summer Hill*, 5; *Thawville*, 2.50; *Toulon*, 12; *Undina*, 10.10; *Wayne*, 3; *Wataga*, 10; *Wauponsie Grove*, 15; *Willmette*, 16.01; *Winnetka* 12; *Woodburn*, 6; *Woodstock*, 23, Delegates to annual Branch meeting, to const. L. M. Mrs. S. H. Dana, of Quincy, 25, \$1,720 26

JUNIORS: *Abingdon*, 31.69; *Bartlett*, Lit. and Miss. Soc., 2; *Canton*, Y. L. Soc., 10; *Chicago*, 1st Ch., Y. L. Soc., 65.80, South Ch., Y. L. Soc., 25; *Evanston*, Y. L. Soc., 29; *Galesburg*, Philergians, 10, Knox Sem. Mission Circle, 30; *Marseilles*, Helping Hands, 30; *Rockford*, 1st Ch., Y. L. Soc., 24.65, 2d Ch., Y. L. Soc., 18.70; *Turner Junction*, Look Up Soc., 10, 286 84

JUVENILES: *Cable*, Gospel Messengers, 2; *Chicago*, South Ch. Mission Band, 10; *Elgin*, Acorn Band, 5, Prim. Cl. S. S., 1.55; *Galesburg*, Mission Band, 10; *Maywood*, Busy Builders, 5; *Moline*, 3; *Neponset*, 12.90; *Pecatonica*, S. S., 3.28; *Rockford*, 1st Ch., Mission Band 25; *Turner Junction*, Mission Band, \$4; *Wheaton*, 1; *Woodstock*, 1.75. 84 48

Total, \$2,091 58

IOWA.

IOWA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. *Ames*, 5; *Atlantic*, Aux., 8; "A memorial of David Pressley Findley," 6; *Cherokee*, Abbie A. Strong, 5; *Denmark*, 25; *Des Moines*, 27; *Grinnell*, 28.35; *Genoa Bluffs*, 3.25; *Gilman*, 1.06; *Glenwood*, 10; *Iowa City*, 13.50; *Le Mars*, 22.75, \$154 91

JUNIORS: *Chester Centre*, The King's Daughters, 3 00

JUVENILES: *Manchester*, Rainbow Band, 15; *Reinbeck*, Morning Star Workers, 6.25, 21 25

SABBATH-SCHOOLS: *Des Moines*, 5.19; *Oskaloosa*, 5, 10 19

Total, \$189 35

KANSAS.

KANSAS BRANCH.—Mrs. A. L. Slosson, of Leavenworth, Treas. *Blue Rapids*, 3; *Diamond Springs*, 5.60; *Exeter*, Mt. Vernon Aux., 4; *Maple Hill*, 6; *Mount Ayr*, 4.65; *Parsons*, 1.20; *Sabetha*, 12; *Sterling*, 5.04; *Wakefield*, Bible-School, 15, \$55 49

JUNIOR: *Topeka*, Miss J. Lyman's S. S. Cl., 10 75

Less expenses, 1.24,

Total, \$65 00

MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Lathrop, of Jackson, Treas. *Almont*, 3.50; *Armada*, 1; *Augusta*, 5; *Detroit*, 1st Ch., Aux., 104.50, Woodward Ave. Ch., Aux., 53, Trumbull Ave. Ch. Aux., 10; *East Saginaw*, 88; *Flint*, 25; *Hancock*, 10; *Hudson*, 20; *LeRoy*, 20; *Ludington*, 15; *Marshall*, Mrs. Gallup, 2; *Port Huron*, 15; *Pontiac*, 9.15; *Sandstone*, 4.75; *Vermontville*, 10, \$395 90

JUNIORS: *Detroit*, Woodward Ave. Ch., King's Cup Bearers, 30; *Eaton Rapids*, King's Young Daughters, 6.25; *East Saginaw*, Young Ladies, 50; *Manistee*, Young Ladies, 12.50, 98 75

JUVENILES: *South Haven*, S. S. Mission Bank, 5 78

FOR NEW MORNING STAR: *Shelby*, 1 00; *Whitecloud*, 70— 1 70

Total, \$502 13

Auxiliary Societies of Michigan will please report hereafter to Mrs. Charles E. Fox, of Detroit, Treasurer, who succeeds Mrs. Lathrop.

MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treas. *Austin*, 20.15; *Fergus Falls*, 5; *Medford*, 94 cts.; *Minneapolis*, First Ch., Mrs. McMillan, 25, Mrs. Kittredge, 22, Plymouth Ch., 149.65, Second Ch., 7.66; *Northfield*, 43.74; *Spring Valley*, 5; *St. Paul*, Atlantic Ch., 10; *Winona*, 100; *Zumbrota*, 5 80, \$394 94

JUNIORS: *Minneapolis*, First Ch., Y. L. Soc., 64.63; *Plymouth*, Y. L. Aux., 31 25; *Northfield*, Carleton College Aux., 32 85, 128 73

FOR MORNING STAR: *St. Paul*, Evelyn Y. Stone, 25

Branch total, \$523 9 2

MISSOURI BRANCH.

Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. <i>St. Louis</i> , 1st Cong. Ch. 102.50, Y. L. Soc., 15, Ready Hands, 94, Pilgrim Ch., 22, Y. L. Soc., 81.25, Pilgrim Workers, 132.58, 3d Cong. Ch., 25, S. S., for New Morning Star, 3.51, Inf. Cl., birthday gifts, 2.50, Plymouth Ch., 25, 5th Cong. Ch., 22.25; <i>Hyde Park</i> , Gleaners, 6; <i>Webster Groves</i> , for Miss Tucker, 35; <i>Springfield</i> , Aux., 40.70; <i>Neosho</i> , 13; <i>St. Joseph</i> , 8.40,	\$628 69
Total,	\$628 69

NEBRASKA.

NEBRASKA BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. W. Hall, of Omaha, Treas. <i>Genoa</i> , 1.50; <i>Greenwood</i> , 6.20; <i>Lincoln</i> , 11; <i>Norfolk</i> , 8,	\$26 70
JUNIOR: <i>Crete</i> , Doane College Soc.,	25 00
JUVENILE: <i>West Point</i> , Willing Workers,	5 00
Less expenses,	\$57 06
	5 80
Total,	\$50 00

OHIO.

OHIO BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. <i>Brooklyn</i> , 20.22; <i>Burton</i> , Miss Ann C. Hitchcock, to const. self L. M., 25; <i>Ceredo</i> , W. Va., 5; <i>Chardon</i> , 6.26; <i>Cleveland</i> , Euclid Ave. Ch, 55, 1st Ch., 28; <i>Hudson</i> , 10; <i>Huntington</i> , W. Va., 4.50; <i>Kinsman</i> , 7.50; <i>Lyme</i> , 20.70; <i>Rochester</i> , 10.25; <i>Springfield</i> , 16.65; <i>Steuben</i> , 8; <i>Toledo</i> , 1st Ch., 110; <i>Twinsburg</i> , 7; <i>Unionville</i> , 16.74; <i>Vermillion</i> , 5; <i>Wellington</i> , 25,	\$380 82
JUNIORS: <i>Chardon</i> , Y. L. B. S., 10; <i>Mt. Vernon</i> , M. B., 15,	25 00
JUVENILES: <i>Brooklyn</i> , Waste Not Soc., 2.97; <i>Cincinnati</i> , Central Ch., Willing Workers, 60; <i>Elyria</i> , Little Helpers, 3.54. Opportunity Club, 10; <i>Lyme</i> , M. B., 24.22,	100 73
Total,	\$506 55

PENNSYLVANIA.

<i>Allegheny</i> , Plymouth Ch., Young People's Soc.,	\$20 00
Total,	\$20 00

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BRANCH.

Mrs. Hiram R. Jones, of So. Pueblo, Col., Treas.	
JUNIORS: <i>Colorado Springs</i> , Young People's Miss. Soc., 35, Pike's Peak Miss. Band, 40,	\$75 00
For Morning Star:—	
<i>Colorado Springs</i> ,	10 50
<i>Greeley</i> , S. S.,	6 50— 17 00
<i>Denver</i> , Colorado, First Ch., Aux., 100	100 00
Total,	\$192 00

WISCONSIN.

WISCONSIN BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. <i>Beloit</i> , 1st Ch., Aux., 33.05; <i>Broadhead</i> , 5; <i>Bloomer</i> , 2.85; <i>Beaver Dam</i> , Easter offering, 12.35; <i>Browntown</i> . A. M. Lathrop, 1; <i>East Troy</i> , Mrs. Josiah Beadsley, 1; <i>Eau Claire</i> , 25, <i>Friendship</i> , 1; <i>Grand Rapids</i> , 4; <i>Kilbourne City</i> , Mrs. M. M. Jenkins, 10; <i>Menasha</i> , 10.65; <i>New Lisbon</i> , 3.50; <i>Rosendale</i> , 3.69; <i>Ripon</i> , 20; <i>Stoughton</i> , 8; <i>Viroqua</i> , 10; <i>Waupun</i> , 5,	\$156 10
JUNIORS: <i>Brandon</i> , Young Ladies, 4.65; <i>New Lisbon</i> , Young Ladies, 6.50,	11 15
JUVENILES: <i>Mt. Sterling</i> , (Gay's Mill S. S.), 1; <i>Racine</i> , Pansy Soc., 2.75; <i>River Falls</i> , 15; <i>Ripon</i> , Do Good's, 14,	32 75
A Friend, per Mrs. J. Porter,	100 00
Less expenses,	\$300 00
	14 00
Total,	\$286 00

TEXAS.

<i>Austin</i> , two widows, upward of fourscore years,	\$10 50
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MAINE.

LEGACY.— <i>West Newfield</i> , Miss Olive A. Towne,	\$10 00
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MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of "Coan's Life," 13; of leaflets, 67.23; of envelopes, 1.35; chart, 60 cts.,	\$82 18
Total,	\$82 18
Receipts for the month,	\$5,157 90
Previously acknowledged,	10,517 40
Total since Oct. 22, 1884,	\$15,675 30

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E. P. FLINT, Esq.

SITTING by an inland fireside and holding a sea-shell to the ear, fancy tells us that an imprisoned echo of the ocean is murmuring there with perpetual unrest; and as we listen to the "faint under-song," our thoughts go out over the waters in swift flight to distant shores. The tumult of great cities, the silence of dreary wastes, the culture of high civilization, the stupid brutality of savage life, the worship of Christian multitudes, the senseless, cruel tortures inflicted and endured to propitiate the heathen gods—all these become real to us in quick succession, as in thought we follow the encircling ocean, whose tides are ceaselessly rising and falling upon the continents and islands of the world. With special force do these visions come to those who are linked by prayer and effort to the missionary cause. To them "the whole round world" seems "bound by gold chains about the feet of God."

The conflicts that shake the nations, activities of commerce, advancement in learning, wonders of geographical discovery—in short, whatever stirs the pulse of humanity, is seen and felt in its relation to that great prayer of the Church, "Thy kingdom come."

To us upon the hills of San Francisco no sea-shell whispering is needful, for the waters of the Pacific roll through the Golden Gate, surcharged with importunate pleading from benighted millions who are separated from us only by these heaving waters.

This thought makes heathenism very real to us, together with the vivid object-teaching which we may receive by turning only a step down from our great highways into a transplanted section of

Asia, where the moral darkness is profound, and where the clanging tomtoms from the joss-houses proclaim the instinctive longing of their poor souls for deliverance from the bondage of this Evil One, which they feel only a supernatural power can bestow. We try to focalize upon them the gospel light, and a few begin to reflect its glory; but the vast multitude are wrapped so closely in national conceit, which is awakened to intensity upon these foreign shores, that they shut out the life-giving rays, and ask only to be let alone.

With patient persistence, however, the Christian laborers among them are sowing the seed, knowing that God, in his infinite love, will, in some way, give the increase; "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

In the sweetness and strength of this belief lies the hope of missions. It gives courage to us who plan and organize at home. It sustains the missionaries who are going forth for the first time, to whom we on this Western shore are the last links with country and friends, as they take our hands in parting. It supports those who are stemming the tide of heathenism in foreign lands, where the dark waves so often threaten to submerge them. The light of it shines from the worn faces of those who greet us after years of service, at whose feet we delight to sit and listen to what God has wrought by them, in fulfillment of his Word.

During the past few months we have several times been permitted to greet such workers, and also those who were going out for the first time. On one occasion we met nine, who were on the eve of sailing, and had a delightful hour with them in the library of the First Church. Far-away Siam was represented in that little company by two young ladies of the Presbyterian Board, whom we shall always remember with peculiar pleasure.

Another privilege which came to some of us is now a tender and sacred recollection. Mrs. Pruyn, after years of missionary life in Japan, returned to this country to spend the remainder of her days; but when the Union Missionary Society needed her wisdom and devotion in the Margaret Williamson Hospital, near Shanghai, she accepted an appointment there.

A short time only the Lord had need of her for earthly service, and, prostrated by disease, Mrs. Pruyn, a few months since, entered for the last time our Golden Gate, and some of us were permitted to meet her as she tarried for a brief time on the way to her Eastern home.

Not long after, the softened splendor of the Gates of Pearl fell upon her as she passed to her reward. We shall never forget the

inspiration of her grand and noble soul, which shone like an undimmed star while her body was enfeebled by disease. God took her life — “gently, not smiting it, as a harper lays his hand upon his harp to deaden the vibration.”

The workers who touch our lives in passing will never be forgotten. We receive those who are outward bound, with their hearts and hands yet warm from the loving farewells of the East, and of the Interior, while through them we are fused by the fire of Christian love into a more complete and sacred fellowship with those who have sent them forth.

We have recently been favored with the presence of Mrs. Arthur H. Smith, of North China. How our hearts are quickened as we remember those interviews with her! The graphic recitals of scenes through which she passed during the twelve years of her residence in the Celestial Empire, held us spellbound as we were drawn into sympathy with her trials and her joys.

She spoke of the ten years of waiting in Tientsin before fruitage could be seen; of studying the language, “which seemed at first like pricking at a mountain with a cambric needle;” of their joy when at last they could begin to speak to the people of the gospel; of the insults with which their message was received; of the prayers that went up from their disappointed, almost discouraged hearts; and of the strange way through which the answer to their petitions came.

A wasting famine afflicted a region about two hundred miles from Tientsin, where the missionaries were soon permitted to distribute the relief sent by England to the sufferers, who were dying by thousands. Dr. Smith looked into the face of his wife, and said, “I must go.” It was the hardest trial of her missionary life; but she knew that the one so dear to her could not be withheld from such a service, and he departed. After six weeks he was brought home to her on a stretcher, prostrated by typhus fever, which nearly took his life. But this dark shadow was the portal to that success for which they had longed and prayed. The stolid, unresponsive hearts were touched. Said Mrs. Smith: “A thousand years of preaching and teaching would not have given the access to those Chinese people that the famine did. Their hearts were full of gratitude; they wanted to make some return. Our helpers told them that the best return they could make was to listen to the new doctrine which we had come to teach; and so they did, and the light of the gospel spread with great rapidity.”

Dr. and Mrs. Smith removed from Tientsin, that they might take advantage of this providential opening, and “the work was blessed from the very first.” Now there are church-members in

ninety villages of that region, and interest is constantly increasing.

As the health of Dr. Smith imperatively demanded a rest, he and his wife are spending a few months in this country and the Sandwich Islands.

Dr. and Mrs. Pease, of Micronesia, were in California, and have gone Eastward. We of the Woman's Board have spent some delightful hours with Mrs Pease, who has pictured to us the strange, savage life with which they are surrounded in their island home, and the victories which have already been wrought there by the gospel of peace. We have been trying to adjust ourselves to her way of looking at missionary life in that far-away place, where only once a year the longed-for news from home and friends can come to them, borne by the white sails of the Morning Star. Notwithstanding their isolation, and the many deprivations and discomforts which they must of necessity endure, the little black-eyed lady came before us saying, "Do not even think of the word sacrifice in connection with our life." Then, in her cheery way, she gathered up pleasant things to tell us of their home and work. She felt that the thought of *sacrifice* was inconsistent for those whose highest joy should be to do the Father's will. After a year in the United States, Dr. and Mrs. Pease hope to return to their field with a printed edition of the Testament in the language of the Marshall Islanders, and they are earnestly praying that helpers may go with them to aid in meeting the imperative needs of the Micronesian work. They rejoice that the facilities for carrying on missionary efforts there will be so much increased by the new Morning Star, which will speed along by steam-power when her wings droop helplessly in the calms of the Pacific.

California is now robed in the beauty of her early springtime. The emerald hillsides, the orchards pink with peach-blossoms, contrasting with the white bloom of other fruit-trees, the fields already becoming radiant with wild-flowers, the upspringing wheat on the vast levels, the waving grain, already drooping with its weight of fruitage in the southern borders, and the orange groves loaded with golden splendor—all these glories of nature teach us of the divine, vital touch of Him who is "the Resurrection and the life." and they contain an earnest of victory amid the conflicts of truth in the world. Even "*now* is come salvation and strength, and the power of His Christ."

L. M. F

SAN FRANCISCO, March, 1885.

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Life and Light for Woman

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